

open. They walked up and down together talking very calmly. I was therefore greatly astonished when, after a quarter of an hour, I heard the Emperor say to him gravely, 'You are a traitor! Why do you remain Minister of the Police if you wish to betray me? It rests with me to have you hanged, and everybody would rejoice at your death!' I did not hear Fouche's reply, but the conversation lasted above half an hour longer, the parties all the time walking up and down. When Fouche went away he bade me cheerfully goodnight, and said that the Emperor had gone back to his apartments.

"The next day the Emperor spoke to me of the previous night's conversation. 'I suspected,' he said, 'that the wretch was in correspondence with Vienna. I have had a banker's clerk arrested on his return from that city. He has acknowledged that he brought a letter for Fouche from Metternich, and that the answer was to be sent at a fixed time to Bale, where a man was to wait for the bearer on the bridge. I sent for Kouehc a few days ago, and kept him three hours long in my garden, hoping that in the course of a friendly conversation he would mention that letter to me, but he said nothing. At last, yesterday evening, I myself opened the subject/ (Here the Emperor repeated to me the words I had heard the night before, 'You are a traitor/ etc.) * He acknowledged, in fact,' continued the* Emperor, 'that he had received such a letter, but that it was not signed, and that he had looked upon it as a mystification. He showed it me. Now that letter was evidently an answer, in which the writer again declared that he would listen to nothing more concerning the Emperor, but that, his person exempted, it would be easy to agree to all the rest/ I expected that the Emperor would conclude his narrative, by expressing his auger against Fouche, but our conversation turned on some other subject, and he talked no more of him.

"Two days afterwards I went to Fouche to solicit the return to Paris of an officer of musketeers who had been banished far from his family. I found him at breakfast, and sat down next to him. Facing him I was a stranger. Moreover